199.

Hymnals
K

# HYMNS

FOR

# Times of Trouble.

*Wherefore glorify ye the Lord in the Fires, even the Name of the Lord GOD of Iſrael in the Iſles of the Sea.*
Iſaiah xxiv. 15.

# HYMNS

FOR

# Times of Trouble.

---

## HYMN I.

I.

MY preſent Help in Trouble,
My Soul's Eternal Lover,
Beneath thy Shade
I hide my Head
Till all the Storm is over.
O bring me by thy Mercy
Through this ſevere Temptation,
And all Day long
My joyful Song
Shall publiſh thy Salvation.

II.

'Thine Arm is ſtill unſhorten'd,
And ready to deliver,
Thy glorious Name
Remains the ſame,
A Rock that ſtands for ever.

'This, this is our ſure Refuge,
When Earth and Hell oppreſs us,
For Earth and Hell
Bow down, and feel
Th' Almighty Name of JESUS.

III.

JESUS, by Faith I place me
Beneath thy Name's Protection:
While Thou art nigh
I dare defy
The helliſh Inſurrection.

On the accuſing Serpent
After thy great Example
Fearleſs I tread,
And bruiſe his Head,
And on his Kingdom trample.

IV.

I now admire the Worthies,
And Saints in ſacred Story;
Their Steps purſue,
Their Wonders do,
And emulate their Glory.

By Faith they wax'd couragious,
And bad their Foes Defiance,
Strong in the Lord,
Eſcap'd the Sword,
And ſtopt the Mouths of Lions.

V.

By Faith they conquer'd Kingdoms,
And higher roſe and higher,
  March'd thro' the Sea
  Convoy'd by Thee,
And walk'd unhurt in Fire.

Them in the burning Furnace
Thou didſt, O Lord, deliver:
  And in the Flame
  Thy Help I claim,
And truſt in Thee for ever.

VI.

I ask thy promis'd Succours,
  Nor fear I a Denial:
  Thou Son of Man,
  My Soul ſuſtain
Throughout the fiery Trial.

With thine Almighty Preſence
Let me be ſtill attended,
  And lo! I dwell
  Secure in Hell
Till all my Days are ended.

---

# HYMN II.

I.

SAFE in the fiery Furnace,
  Joyful in Tribulation,
  My Soul adores
  With all its Powers
The GOD of my Salvation.

Walking

Walking thro' Fire and Water
I find his Preſence chearing,
By Faith I ſee
The Deity,
And ſhout at his appearing.

II.

The Fire of Perſecution,
The Floods of Sin ſurround me,
The Flames forget
Their Power to heat,
The Waters cannot drown me.

Midſt undevouring Lions
The Saviour's Arms embrace me,
And from their Den
He up again
Shall for his Glory raiſe me.

III.

Kept by the Strength of JESUS,
Almighty to deliver,
I find his Name
Is ſtill the ſame,
A Tower that ſtands for ever.

The Wrath of Men and Devils
With feeble Malice rages,
They cannot ſhock
Me on the Rock
Of everlaſting Ages.

IV.

I ſee ſtretch'd out to ſave me
The Arm of my Redeemer:
That Arm ſhall quell
The Powers of Hell,
And ſilence the Blaſphemer.

The GOD of my Salvation,
The mighty Serpent-Bruiſer
Shall ſoon o'erthrow
The Brethren's Foe,
And caſt down our Accuſer.

V.

He gives me now a Token
Of his protecting Favour,
I ſhall be more
Than Conqueror
Thro' Thee my loving Saviour.

I render Thee the Glory,
I know Thou wilt deliver:
But let me riſe
Above the Skies,
And praiſe thy Love for ever.

---

# HYMN III.

I.

SOME put their Truſt in Chariots,
And Horſes ſome rely on,
But GOD alone
Our Help we own,
GOD is the Strength of Sion.

His Name we will remember
In every ſore Temptation,
And feel its Powers,
For CHRIST is ours,
With all his great Salvation.

We are his ranſom'd People,
And He that bought will have us,
Secure from Harm,
Whilſt JESUS' Arm
Is ſtill ſtretch'd out to ſave us.

He out of all our Troubles
Shall mightily deliver,
And then receive
Us up, to live
And reign with him for ever.

---

# HYMN IV.

I.

HOW happy are we
Who truſt in the Lord!
Untroubled we ſee
The imminent Sword,
Our mercileſs Hater
We calmly defy,
Secure in a Nature
That never can die.

II.

Deſtruction may come,
The Scourge may o'erflow,
And blood-thirſty *Rome*
Our Country o'erthrow;
May Torture and burn us,
But never can ſhock,
But never o'erturn us
Who ſtand on *the Rock.*

III. The

III.

The Waſter of *Rome*
Is now on his Way,
The Lion is come
To ſcatter and ſlay:
Beyond his fierce Power
We run to the Lamb,
And reſt in the Tower
Of JESUS's Name.

IV.

Our Life is ſecure,
And hidden above,
Our Safety as ſure
As JESUS's Love;
Our Joy and our Heaven
Within us ſhall ſtay;
What JESUS hath given
None taketh away.

V.

In Tumult and War
His Tokens we hear,
The Noiſe of his Car
Proclaims our Prince near:
Plague, Earthquake and Famine
Are awfully join'd,
To publiſh his Coming,
Who ranſoms Mankind.

VI.

We know that his Word
And Promiſe are paſt;
Thy Kingdom, O Lord,
Shall triumph at laſt:
The Kingdoms before Thee
And Nations ſhall fall,
And all Men adore Thee,
The Monarch of All.

# HYMN V.

I.

OMnipotent Lord,
Whom Armies obey,
And loſe at thy Word,
Or carry the Day;
With faithful Affection
To Thee let us cleave,
And in thy Protection
Triumphantly live.

II.

Thou great God of War,
Thine *Iſrael* bleſs,
For Conqueſt prepare,
And grant us Succeſs:
With Sorrow before Thee
And Shame let us fall,
And meekly adore Thee,
The Saviour of All.

III.

If firſt Thou chaſtiſe
Our inſolent Boaſt,
Yet bid us ariſe
As out of the Duſt;
In deep Tribulation
Thy Power let us own,
Aſcribing Salvation
To Jesus alone.

IV.

O Jesus, if now
Too many we are,
Too ſtubborn to bow
And ſeek Thee in Prayer;
By judgments ſubdue us,
But ſhew us thy Grace,
But haſten to ſhew us
The Light of thy Face.

V.

When humbly on Thee
Alone we depend,
We truſt Thou wilt be
Our Helper and Friend;
Go forth with our Armies,
Our Leader and Guide;
And Nothing ſhall harm us
With God on our Side.

---

# HYMN VI.

I.

O Saviour of All
Who truſt in thy Love,
And faithfully call
For Help from above,
To our Supplication
In Mercy attend,
And ſend us Salvation,
And Victory ſend.

II.

To Thee with our Heart
And Spirit we cleave,
Who takeſt the Part
Of all that believe:
Our Lord we confeſs Thee,
Whoever oppoſe,
And joyfully bleſs Thee
In Sight of thy Foes.

III.

Pluck'd out of the Flame,
Thy Soldiers we ſtand;
Fight under thy Name,
And love thy Command:
Our Captain and Saviour
Thee, JESUS, we hail,
And truſt in thy Favour,
Which never ſhall fail.

IV.

5 OC 57

Whatever thy Will
And Wiſdom ordain,
Our Safety is ſtill
With Thee to remain:
Our Lives are all hidden,
Our Souls are above,
And reſt in the *Eden*
Of ranſoming Love.

V.

In Thee we have Hope,
In Thee we have Peace,
And calmly go up
To final Succeſs:
Thy Fear is our Treaſure,
Thy Service our Gain,
And we in thy Pleaſure
Eternally reign.

*FINIS.*